With Stonewall Jackson at Chancellorsville.

W. F. Randolph, Captain of Jackson's Bodyguard, Writes of Scenes and Incidents Heretofore Unpublished of Those Two Stirring Days-Describes a Federal Surprise and Consequent Retreat-Tells How the Great General Was Wounded by a Fearful Mistake,

of this article to give a detailed account of the memorable battle of Chancellorsville, which has been so often described by pens more felicitous than mine, but only to give some few incidents of the first two days leading up to the terrible catastrophe which was the closing scene of one of the most brilliant and successful movements recorded in the history of

movements recorded in the lastery of any war.

The writer was during these two days attached to the person of General Jackson and only left his side occasionally as the bearer of orders to his division commanders.

During the winter of '62 and '63 the gamy of Northern Virginia, was encamped near and around Fderericksburg, and the writer was in command of a company of cavalry and attachof a company of cavalry and attached to the headquarters of General Stonewall Jackson, then located near

Stonewall Jackson, then located flear Hamilton's crossing about three miles below the town.

The battle of Fredericksburg, which took place the 13th of December, resulted in the defeat of Burnside, and his retreat across the river ended all active operations for the winter. So we settled down in quiet observation, and they with anxious expectation the awaiting with anxious expectation the advance of General Hooker, whose ar-fillery crowned the heights on the oth-er side of the river where the white tents of the Federal army could be

country all around us was cover with verdure and the roads had become dry and hard, when we were awakened from our long holiday by the welcome announcement that the Federal com-mander's long-expected advance had mander's long-expected advance had at last commenced and that a portion of his army had crossed the Rapidan at Germania Ford and were marching upon Federericksburg. General Lee at once put his whole army in motion, with Jackson's corps in the front, leaving one division under General Early to prevent the enemy from crossing at Fredericksburg and attacking his trar.

AGAINST BIG ODDS. It will be remembered that two of the best divisions of Longstreet's corps had been detached and sent to south-eastern Virginia, leaving General Lee with scarcely fifty thousand infantry with which to meet that well-equipped and splendidly-appointed army of Hooker's, consisting of more than one hundred thousand men train one fundred thousand men. After an arduous and exciting march without rest, the army, frequently advancing in line of battle, was expecting every moment to meet the enemy. The advance column, consisting of a The advance column, consisting of a portion of Hill's division, halted about smuset, within less than a mile of the Chancellorsville House, in the vicinity of which the enemy was evidently concentrated, awaiting our attack. But the impenetrable nature of the thickets which separated us prevented any further advance in that direction. any further advance in that direction, and the whole army was forced to biyonac for the night. At this point a road which was then known as the Mire Run road, intersected about at right angles the Plank road along which we had been moving, and here, with no other protection than the spreading arms of an immense cold and without camp equipage of any kind, the two generals—Lee and Jackson—slept for the night, myself and a few of my droopers being within a few feet of them. I was awakened next morning by a light touch on my shoulder and on jumping up had the mortification to find that the sun

A HARD RIDE.

General Jackson, who was just mounting his horse, turned to me with a kindly word and smile, telling me to fellow as soon as possible, and dashed off at a furious gallop down the Mine Run road, along which his troops had been rapidly marching since daylight. I did not succeed in evertaking the General again for several hours, and when at last I came up with him he was far in advance of his columns, standing talking to General Fitzhugh Lee in the old Turnpike road, at a point about five miles distant from Chancellorsville, having made a cir-nit of lifteen miles, thus muting the of lifteen miles, thus putting the whole Federal army between himself and General Lee and the two divisions of Longstreet's Corps which were with him.

As the several divisions of the corps

already risen and General Lee

carse up they were formed in line of battle, and about 4 o'clock in the even-ing everything was in readiness for

While Fitz Lee was talking to the General a half dozen treevers rode up, bringing with them a Federal lieuten-ant, whem they had just captured. Lee turned to the officer and asked him smilingly what would Hooker think if old Stonewall were to sudden-ly fall upon his rear. "Ah," said the Federal officer, "Hooker has both Jackson and your great Lee in the follow of his hand, and it is only a matter of a very short time when your whole army will be leaged." Jackson's lips closed in a grim smile, but he said nothing and Lee and his troopers rode away laughing, leaving us aione.

IN EARNEST PRAYER.

The General turned to me and asked how far behind was the advance of his army. I replied that the leading division ought to be up in an hour. We both dismounted, Jackson seating himself on a log by the road, studyhim. After tying our horses I took my

MARRIAGES DOWN

The Trigg Company Purchases

A PRETTY WEDDING ROMANCE.

Superintendent James Notified of the Mar-

riage of His Daughter-Little News

Items Picked Up in

IN FULTON

seat not far from him, and being somewhat fatigued from the long ride I fell asleep. Waking with a start, I turned and saw the General kneeling with his arms resting on the log, in carnest prayer. I was profoundly impressed, and a feeling of great security came over me. Surely this great soldler, who held such close and con-stant communion with his Maker, must certainly succeed in whatever

he undertook! Presently the General, who was still sealed on the log, called me to his side and ordered me to ride down the turnpike as far as possible in the direction

pike as far as possible in the direction of the enemy, and ascertain if any of his pickets were stationed in the direction facing our advance, and to gather any other information it was possible to obtain.

Taking one man with me, I mounted my horse and galloped rapidly down the road until I came within sight of the camp-fires of the enemy. Disposuring I tied my horse in a thicket mounting, I tied my horse in a thicket near the road, advanced cautiously, expecting every moment to come in contact with some outlying picket, but met no enemy until I came to an opening in the woods overlooking a large field, where I saw a sight most amazing and unexpected. No less than a vast force of Federals in every cor a vast force of Federals in every con-ceivable state of disorder, without any formation; several batteries of artil-lery unlimbered; hundreds gathered around the camp-fires, cooking, some lying sunning themselves in the bright May sunshine, as apparently uncon-scious of danger as if they had been encamped around the environs of

scious of danger as if they had been encamped around the environs of Washington City—no sentinels, no pickets, no line of battle anywhere. My heart bounded with exultation and I could have shouted for joy. "Verily," I said to myself, "the God of battles has this day delivered these people into our hands." But I had time only for a brief glance. Hurrying to where I had tied my horse, I mounted and rode with all possible speed back to where I had left the peed back to where I had left the

General.
THE SILENT MARCH. I made my report. Not a word escaped his lips. He raised his eyes to heaven and his lips seemed to murmur a prayer, and then turning to General Hill, said:

"Order the whole line to advance General Hill, but slowly, with great caution, and without noise." "Order the whole line to advance,

slowly, silently, with no sound save the occasional cracking of a stick beneath the feet of the men; those long grey lines stretching for into the gloom of the forest, pressed on; twen-ty-five thousand veterans of many a hard-fought field, who had never mov-ed save in the path of victory; on and on in the gathering evening, the sinking sun casting long shadows behind them, the frightened birds twittering and chirping as they flew from tree to iree, and an occasional bark of a squirrel as he looked out startled at the unwonied seene, were the only sounds that interrupted the stillness, solemn and oppressive; a strange calm preceding a storm, the like of which has seldom been chronicled in the an-

mals of war.
When our line of battle debouched from the dense wood which effectually conecated the advance, it came immediately upon the Federal encampment and directly in the rear of their whole line. The first intimation the enemy had of our approach was the charac-teristic Confederate yell, which rolled along the line, and rung out clear and loud above the thunderous clash of musketry and re-echoed through the forest, which had until then been as

stlent as the grave.

A GREAT PANIC.

Never was surprise more complete;
never was victory more easily won. As our lines swept like an avalanche over the Federal camps, they, over whelmed and outnumbered at every point, resistance was paralyzed and the panic which ensued is indescriba-ble. On the part of the enemy it was not a retreat, but the wildest flight—

At one time during the evening a young officer, wild with enthusiasm, dashed up to the General crying: "General, they are running too fast for us, we can't come up with them." ""
never run too fast for me, sir." the immediate response. And thus on-ward rushed pursuers and pursued, down the read toward Chancellersville. Now and then Jackson would press his horse to a gallop and dash to the front, and whenever he appeared the troops would break ranks and rush around him with the wildest cheers I ever heard from human throats. When night closed upon the scene the victory seemed to be complete. The infantry of the enemy had disappeared from our immediate front, falling back under cover of several batteries of artillery which halting upon every emi-nence poured a furious fire of shot and shell down the road upon our advancing columns. In order to avoid this furious fire as much as possible our men were formed in columns and our men were formed in commiss and made to march up the edge of the dense wood, and parallel with the road. This they were able to do by the aid of the meen, which shone very brightly, rendering all objects in our immediate vicinity clearly distinct.

COUNCIL OF WAR.

About this time General A. P. Hill About this time General A. P. Hin rode up and Jackson and himself had a conference of some length. I did not hear all that was said, but both were deeply absorbed, for shells from the hattery of the enemy were bursting all around us and plowing up the

either of them-taking the slightest notice of the little incident. As for my-self, I cared but little either, as I was then impressed with the idea that the bullet had not been moulded which was to kill our general. The firing soon ceased and Hill rode away.

At this juncture the General had no officer with him except Lieutenant Keith, Boswell, an officer belonging to his signal corps, and myself, together with a dozen of my own men who were riding behind. A Confederate brigade was marching slowly in column on the left of the road and close to the woods. Keith Boswell was rid-ing on the right of the General and ing on the right of the General and myself on the left between him and our lines. The General turned to me and asked: "Whose brigade is that?" "I don't know, sir," I replied, "but will find out in a moment." I at once rode up to our line and asked the first officer I met whose brigade it was the replied "Lane's North it was He replied "Lane's North Carolina." I rode back to Jackson, giving him the reply. "Go and tell the officer in command," he said, "to halt his brigade." I rode up to the same officer, gave the command and teld him it came from Ceneral Jackson. told him it came from General Jack-son in person. The order was passed along the line and the whole brigade halted at once, making a half wheel to the right, facing the road, and rest-ed upon their arms. We continued our movement in the same order, walking our horses very slowly towards the front of the brigade. Suddenly the General asked, "Captain, is there a road near our present position leading to the Rappahannock?" I replied that not far from where we stood there was a road which led into the woods in the direction of the Rappahannock

CEASE FIRING.
"This road must be found then, at once," he said. He had hardly uttered these words when a few scattering random shots were heard in the woods to our right. The men in line on our left, excited upparently by this fire, commenced firing across the road into the woods beyond, not in regular volleys, but in a desultory way without order, here and there along the

General Jackson turned to me and said: "Order those men to stop that fire, and tell the officers not to allow another shot fired without orders."

I rode up and down the line had gave the order to both men and officers, telling them also they were endanger-ing the lives of General Jackson and his escort. But in vain; those immediately in my front would cease as I gave the order, but the firing would break out above or below me, and instead of ceasing the shots increased I rode back to Jack-

"General, it is impossible to stop these men, they seem to be in a kind of a paule. I think we had best pass through their line and get into the woods behind them." "Very well, said," was the reply. So making a half whirl to the left, thus presenting a front of say sixty yards, our little company commenced the movement to pass through the line, and thus put ourselves beyond the range of the fire. A few more seconds would have placed us in safety, for we were not over three yards from the line, but as we turned looking up and down as far as my eye could reach I saw that long line of shining bayonets rise and consentrate upon us.
A FEARFUL MISTAKE.

I felt what was coming, and driving spurs into my horse's flanks a powerful animal and full of spirit, he rose high in the air, and ns we passed over the line, the thunder crash from hundreds of rifles thunder crass from hundred of ribes burst full in our very faces. I look-ed back as my horse made the leap, and everything had gone down like leaves before the blast of a hurricane. The only living thing besides myself that passed through that stream of fire was Boswell's black stallion, my attention being called to him by the rattle of a chain halter that swung loose from his neck, as he passed out of sight in the darkness of the wood. But his saddle was empty. Boswell, too, an old comrade of many a perilous scout, had gone down with all the rest before that inexcusable and unwarranted fire. My own horse was wound ed in several places, by clothes and saddle were perforated with bullets, yet I escaped without a wound, the only living man to tell the fearful

As soon as I could control my horse, rendered frantic by his wounds, I rode among our men who were falling back into the woods and from behind the trees were still continuing that reck-less and insane fire, and urged them to form their line and come back to the road, telling them that they had fired not upon the enemy, but upon General Jackson and his escort.

SAD TRAGEDY.

Then sick at heart I dashed back to the road, and there the saddest tragedy of the war was revealed in its fullest

I saw the General's horse, which I recognized at once, standing close to the edge of the road, with his head bent low, and a stream of blood running from a wound in his neck. Jump ing from my horse I hastened to the spot and saw the General himself lying in the edge of the woods. seemed to be dead and I wished all

the bullets had passed through my own body rather than such a happen-ing as this. I threw myself on the ground by his side and raised his head and shoulders on my arm. He grean-

"Are you much hurt, General?" I asked, as soon as I could find voice

and utterance.
"Wild fire, that sir; wild fire," he replied in his usual rapid way. This was all he said. I found that his left arm was shattered by a bullet just below the clow and his right hand was lacerated by a minic ball that had passed through the palm. Not a living soul was in sight then, but in a few moments A. P. Hill rode up and then Lieutenant Smith, one of his aids. General Hill ordered me to mount my horse and bring an ambulance as quick as possible. "But don't tell the men that it is General Jackson who is wounded," he said. I soon found two of the ambulance corps with a stretcher and ordered them to the Gront, saying that a wounded officer needed their services. Then I rode further on to find an umbulance. Before coming up with one f met Sandy Pendieton, Jackson's adjutant-gener-al, told him what had occurred and he ordered me-to go and find General J. E. B. Stuart and tell him to come up

"Where shall I find him?" I asked. "Somewhere near the Lappahan-nock," he replied, "not more than four or five miles away."

I rode of through the woods in the

direction of the river, and by a piece of good luck soon struck a well-defined road which seemed to lead in the right direction. After riding along that road for a few miles I had the good fortune to meet General Stuart himself, with a small escort of cavalry. I sen, with a small escort of cavarry, I stated that General Jackson had been badly wounded, and that Pendleton had ordered me to tell him to come to the army at once. Without making any comment he dashed off at full speed. I tried to follow, but by this time my horse was much weak-ened by the loss of blood aid began to stagger under me. I was obliged to dismount and found that he was shot through both thighs and slightly wounded in several other places, so I was forced to walk, leading the wounded animal slowly behind me.

DR. M'GUIRE THERE.

This ended my connection with the tragle incident of this most memorable night. I did not reach headquarters until 2 o'clock that night. I saw Dr. McGuire and asking him about the General's condition. He told me that his arm had been amputated below the elbow, his wounded hand had quietly. The wounds were serious and very painful, he said, but not necessarily fatal, and there seemed to be no reason why he should not recover. If asked why and how such a fire could have occurred, I can only answer that it was then and still is a superfect rebelly traceountable, and mystery, wholly unaccountable and without provocation or warrant. We had been for some time walking our horses along the road in close proxi-mity to this very brigade from which the fire came. The moon, which was not far from full, poured a flood of light upon the wide open turnpike. Jackson and his escort were plainly visible from every point of view, and the General himself must have been recognized by any one who had ever seen him before. There was no reason for mistaking us for an enemy, and when turning to pass through our line to avoid the scattering random fire which was sending bullets around and about us. I did not for a minute dream that there was any possibility

dream that there was any possibility of the guns of our own men being directed upon us. An incident inexplicable, unlocked for, and impossible to foresee, deprived the army of its greatest general at a time when his services were indispensible. If Jackson had lived that night he would without doubt have worshed his selections. out doubt have marched his colum along the very road upon which along the very road upon which the met Stuart, thus throwing his entire force in the rear of Hooker's army, his left resting upon the Rappahannock, cutting off the enemy's communications and forming around his flanks a net of steel from which he could never have extricated himself.

THE RESULTS. Broken, dispirited, panic stricken, his right wing routed and doubled back upon his centre; tangled in a wilder-ness without room to deploy his im-mense force its very numbers working nense lorce, its very numers working to the disadvantage, hemmed in ou every side, with Jackson's victorious corps in his rear and Lee in his front, strange as it may seem, Hooker's immense army of one hundred thousand men would have been forced to sur-rendered and the war would have ended with a clap of thunder. The whole north would have been laid open and Lee's victorious army augmented by thousands of enthusiastic volunteers; Washington and Baltimore would have been occupied and all of Maryland

This young and virile Confederacy, sprung all at once armed and equip-ped, a very Minerva from the brain of Jupiter, would have taken its place high up among the family of nations. That blast in the wilderness put an end to this almost assured result, and the hope of a great Southern Empire

became only a dream.

Was it Providence, or fate? Who

Annie Christian by a number of her friends at her residence, No. 707 State Street, last night.

Rev. J. T. Routten will occupy his pul-

pit at Denny-Street M. E. Church at both services to-day. Bernard Johnson has accepted a lucri-itee position at Newport News.

Mrs. Alexander, mother of Mrs. Wav-erly Smoot, is quite sick at her residence on Louisiana Street.

Miss Pearl Tyler is visiting Miss Sadie

Miss Fear Tyler is visiting Miss Salle Weimer, of Denny Street.

The Builders' League of Denny-Street
M. E. Church will meet on Wednesday afternoon at the residence of Mrs. W. J.
Mays, of State Street. The society will celebrate its second anniversary. Mrs. George Coghill, is quite sick at her residence on Fourth Street. Mrs. W. J. Kersey and little daughter.

Hazel, continue quite sick at their residence, No. 909 Center Street.

Mr. John Kuester has accepted a position with the People's drugstore.

Isaac Eberly, of Malvern Hill, left last
Wednesday on a business trip to New

The King's Daughters and Sons will meet on to-morrow night at the residence of Miss Love Reams, No. 500 Nicholas

Rev. Mr. Rock, of Richmond College, will occupy the pulpit of Four-Mile Creek Baptist Church to-day at 11 A. M. At 3 P. M. he will preach at Hardy Cen-

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Va., is visiting his family on Graham | sens from Gate City attended. Mr. Lucius Daugherty, secretary and treasurer of the Virginia Cedar Works, of Norfolk, paid a visit to his father last

Miss Daisy Carter, of Nicholson Street, is visiting her sister at Norfolk. is visiting her sister at Nortolk.

A young horse, driven by John Samuels, son of Cyclone Samuels, became inmanageable on Thursday afternoon for a while and created some excitement.

Bristol Letter.

(Special Dispatch to The Times.) BRISTOL, VA., March 39.—The task of relining the Bristol iron furnace was comreining the Briston to Turnete will be re-pleted Thursday, and the fire will be re-lighted on Sunday, so that the big plant will be going again about Monday. The company has on hand a large supply of ore and other material.

Dirt was broken on Thursday for Strong & Company's lumber plant, which will be exected in South Bristol. The daily capacity of this plant will be 100,000 feet. pacity of this plant will be 100,000 feet.

The contract has just been awarded for completing the heating and toilet arrangements in the Government building here and for improving the grounds and constructing granolithic approaches. The cost of the work will be about \$5,000.

Bristol, Tenn., will hold her annual election in May, at which time a mayor and three councilmen are to be elected. Mayor Anderson, who has served the city well.

Anderson, who has served the city well will probably be re-elected for the fourth

Sam Kyle, the negre who gave the Bristol police battle with a pistol last fall, has just been sentenced to two years in the Tennessee penitentiary.

The funeral of the late Henry C. Holly this week, was in charge of the Masonic Lodge, of Mendota. A delegation of Ma-

Parson Eurroughs, of the Bristol Mecca. started on his second thousand of eloping couples by marrying three pairs of Virginia clopers at one time this week. They were: James Linkous and Miss Mollie Anderson, Chas. T. Martin and Miss Bertle Sherwood, J. C. Armstrong and Miss Mary Sage. Miss Sage was only six-teen years of age.

The Bristol Gun Club is to be reorgan-

ized, and a tournament will be held here

cing for April 10th the marriage of Miss Cassle Clyde Carlock and Mr. Wythe M. Hull, of Marien, Mr. Hull is cashier of the Bank of Marion and a brother of Mrs. J. L. Kelly, of Bristol. Miss Carlock is a daughter of Dr. L. L. H. Carlock, a Methodist minister, and is a sister of Mrs. J. K. Brewer, of Bristol.

While political matters have not shaped

themselves definitely in Washington coun ty, there is an intimation that Mr. Mon-tague's prospects are growing brighter and that he may capture the county delegation. A majority of the leaders in Bris tol are outspoken for Mr. Swanso The Rev. Leroy Phaup, of Grafton, Va.,

is in the city. He will preach at his old charge, Providence Church, in Chesterfield county, to-day.

Miss Mayme Patterson and Miss Elsie Kingstrey have left the city to visit friends and relatives in Henrico county.

The inmates of the Almshouse wer given a treat Thursday by Superintendent Davis, in the shape of a musical enter-

Dr. A. B. Grenier has accepted the post of secretary of the State Anti-Saloon

Snap Shots from the Editor.

In the Police Court a man convicted | of stealing ten boxes of cigars, the total value of which was \$5, was sentenced to pay a fine of \$20. Judge Sco't was altogether too lenient. The sulprit should have been compelled to smoke every one of them.—Washington Post.

The Supreme Court of Louisiana has

decided that the plea of "guilty, but drunk," is no defense.

The case of Melklejohn, who lost

his job of Assistant Secretary of War without getting that of senator, is on-ity another illustration of the fable of the ass that starved between two bundles of hay.

The Hon. Grover Cleveland proposes

to be in a position to cough every time seriously mentioned.-Washington Post.

And why not? Surely the possibili-

tics of 1961 are not to be sneezed at. Atlanta is not the only city with a water problem. Philadelphia and Washington are complaining of the

pelled to endure because of inadequate filtration.-Atlanta Constitution. There are many rich men in New York, but never before was there one who could persuade himself to give up \$5,200,000 in a single week .- Pittsburg Times. The Stix family had a reunion in New York the other day on the oc-

chocolate eclaire baths they are com

casion of an ancestor's golden wedand there were about three cords of them on hand .- Kansas City Times. Delaware will be represented in the

Senate by 60, and neither of them is Addicks. Memphis Commercial-Appeal One of the most inspiring figures of he new century is that of the merry, merry maiden who tumbled a burglar to the floor, sat upon him for half an hour to hold him for the police, and made him tractable by jabbing him with a big hat-pin whenever he quirmed. Within the hand of "plump nd pretty bloudes" the pin is mightier than the club .- New York Tribune.

ing ng mga n Ng mga ng mg The Open Door

To Happy Homes

Where everything is sold at a standard of value, where your dollar will buy as much as anybody's dollar, and that is more than it will buy anywhere else; where the cheapest goods are not sold but where good goods are sold cheap and on the most liberal terms.

A Refrigerator is something that should be bought : good. We sell The Baldwin, have never seen any any better, made in all styles.

New Mattings now arriving in choice carpet effects. small checks, etc.

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ies For House Cleaning.

2 Cakes Sand Soap, for50 3 pkgs Washing powder, for...5c Lve, box.....3c Large bottle Ammonia.....50 3 lbs Washing Soda, for5c Large bars Jefferson Soap, . . 20 Large Bon Ami toc size, for . 70 Sapolio7c Cakes Floating Toilet Soap, 50 Stove Polish,....2c cake

Try Our Mountain Roll

15c. Pound

Oyster Crackers......UIII Cracker Dust..... Extra Fine Cakes 10c lb Mixed Cakes 7c lb White Kerosene Oil 9c gal Best Tomatoes.....70 Wines.....10c quart Best Canned Corn.......7c. can 10 bars Octagon shape Soap New Cleaned Currants.....100 Sweet Pickles.....10c quart Large Bottles Sweet Pickles, per bottle.....Sc 6 lbs. New Prunes.....25c Old Smithfield Hams121/2clb Silver King Patent Flour, \$4.30 barrel, or......28c bag

Try Jefferson Flour, \$4.75 bbl. Bag 30c It's Fine

Arbuckle's Coffee12320 Va. Comb Honey......15c lb Fine Country Blackberry Wine..... 10c. quart New Dates.....5c lb

Best New Crop New Orleans Molasses, per gallon......400 New Rolled Oats,70 pkg., or 30 lb Early June Peas,.....7c Jelly, per lb......3c Codfish...5c

Evaporated Apples.....5c lb Evaporated Pears.....Sc New Hominy and Grits20 6 lb Jar Mince Meat356 2 pkgs Grape Nuts.....250 Good N. O. Molasses.....100 Bon Ami.....40 2 lb pkge Postum Cereal20c Baking Chocolate 9c cake New Hecker's Prepared Buck-

wheatgc package Home-Made Preserves......6c lb 7 lbs Va. Buckwheat.....25c Brown Stuff and Bran....90c hun Ralston Breakfast Food 121/20 New Roe Herrings......15 doz Half Barrels New North Caro lina Roe Herrings......\$2.25 Fine Macaroni......7c lb Sour Krout.....5c qt

New Raisins5c lb Pickles, per galion.....200 1/2 lb. Smoking Tobacco...... 120 Good Mixed Tea30clb Shredded Codfish.....5c lb Ralston Health Oats.....100

3 lb Can Pie Peaches 8c

Good Cream Cheese, 2 lbs for 250 Pure Lard......7clb 3 lbs. Best Va. Peeled Peaches 25c Extra Fine Sherry

Wine\$1 gallon Extra Fine Whiskey ... \$2 gallon Roasted Peanuts.....4c qt Gallon Can Syrup35c Evaporated Peaches5c lb Scotch Herrings.....22c box 5 lb Bucket Jelly..... 18c

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1820 and 1822 East Main St., 506 East Marshall St.,

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MANCHESTER, VA

Fulton. The William R. Trigg Shipbuilding Company have purchased from the estate of the late E. C. Picasants the tracts of land

known as "Sleepy Hellow" and "Rennie Place," situated on the Government Road and extending from Chimborazo Park to the Southern Rallroad. The tracts contain about twenty-six acres and have a frontage of six hundred feet on the Gov-crament Road. The purpose of the Trigg Company is to remove the land to their

new plant on the river. The project of the company is a vast one, and will require about twelve months to accomplish it. Work was started on it yesterday, and will be pushed until completed. The will be pushed until completed. The gravel will be moved by means of steam shovels and cars. In order to facilitate the work, a spur track is being constructed around the sides of the hills. The steam shovels will be put to work to-morrow or Tuesday.

row or Tuesday.

A PRETTY ROMANCE.

A pretty little romance, in which a Henrico belle figured prominently was learned of in Fulton Friday and created quite a surprise. Superintendent G. E. James, of the National Cemetery at Glendale, about ten miles below the city was in town on that day and paid a risit to his son, Claude James, of Louis-

The Superintendent stated that he had just received a letter announcing the marriage of his daughter, Lura James to Frank Bates, at Kansas City, Mo., on March 26th. The announcement of the marriage was

The announcement of the marriage was quite a surprise to the superintendent, as Miss Lura had left her home a few days previous, contemplating a visit to her former home, at Joplin, Mo.

Mr. and Mrs. Bates will reside at Kansas City, Mo., where Mr. Bates is a prominent pork packer.

APPROACHING MARRIAGES.

Cards are out announcing the following approaching marriages:
Miss Bessie Lee Bryant and Mr. Robinson Wythe Pearce. The ceremony will be performed at the residence of the bride's

parents, Superintendent and Mrs. J. M. Bryant, National Cemetery, just below the city, to-morrow at 10 o'clock A. M. Rev. J. T. Routten will be the officiating minister and after the wedding break-fast is served, Mr. and Mrs. Pearce will leave on a ten-days' northern bridal tour.

Miss Bryant is one of Fulton's accomplished and charming daughters.
Mr. Pearce is the chorister of DennyStreet M. E. Sunday-school, and is a valuable employe of the Cardwell Machine

Company.

Mr. and Mrs. Chorles L. Britton have issued invitations to the marriage of their daughter, Rosa Lee, to Mr. Percy Smith. The wedding will take place on Thursday afterneon, April 11th, at Weddell Memorial Church. Miss Britton is well known in Fulton society and enjoys a host of friends. Mr. Smith is connected with J. D. Carneal, real estate agent. Miss Lula M. Hancock and Mr. Frank L. Richardson will be united in holy Alls Lula M. Hancock and Mr. Frank L. Richardson will be united in holy matrimony on Thursday, April 4th, at Fulton Baptist Church at 9 P. M. Miss Hancock is the daughter of Mrs. S. E. Hancock, of 412 Denny Street. Mr. Rich-ardson is book-keeper for the Union Di-vision of the Passenger and Power Com-nany.

FULTON BRIEFS. The Ladies Auxiliary Society of Denny-Street M. E. Church will meet to-mor-row afternoon at the residence of Mrs. John Smith, on State Street.

Rev. W. S. Leake will occupy his pulpit at Fulton Baptist Church at the us-

A tackey party was tendered little Miss

Captain C. C. Rice, of Great Bridge, in the control of the control